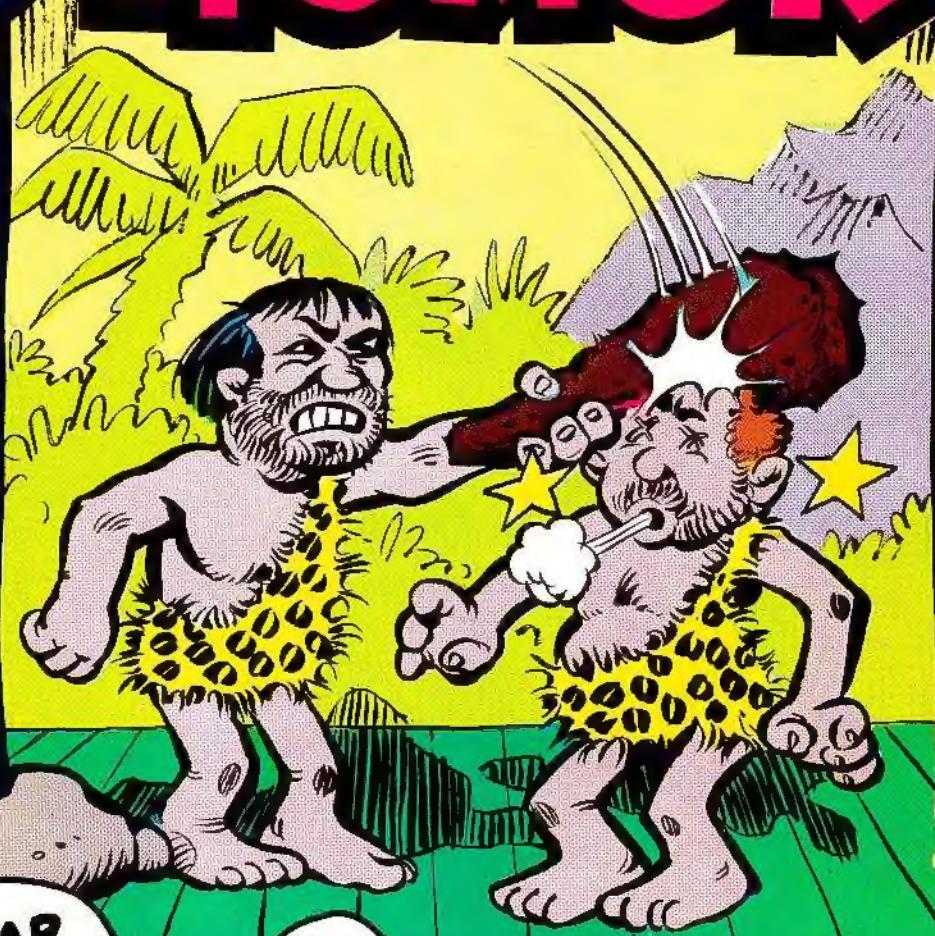




50¢

ADULTS  
ONLY!

# SAVAGE HUMOR

HAR  
HAR  
HAR!YUK  
YUK!HA  
HAHA  
HA!

CLAP!

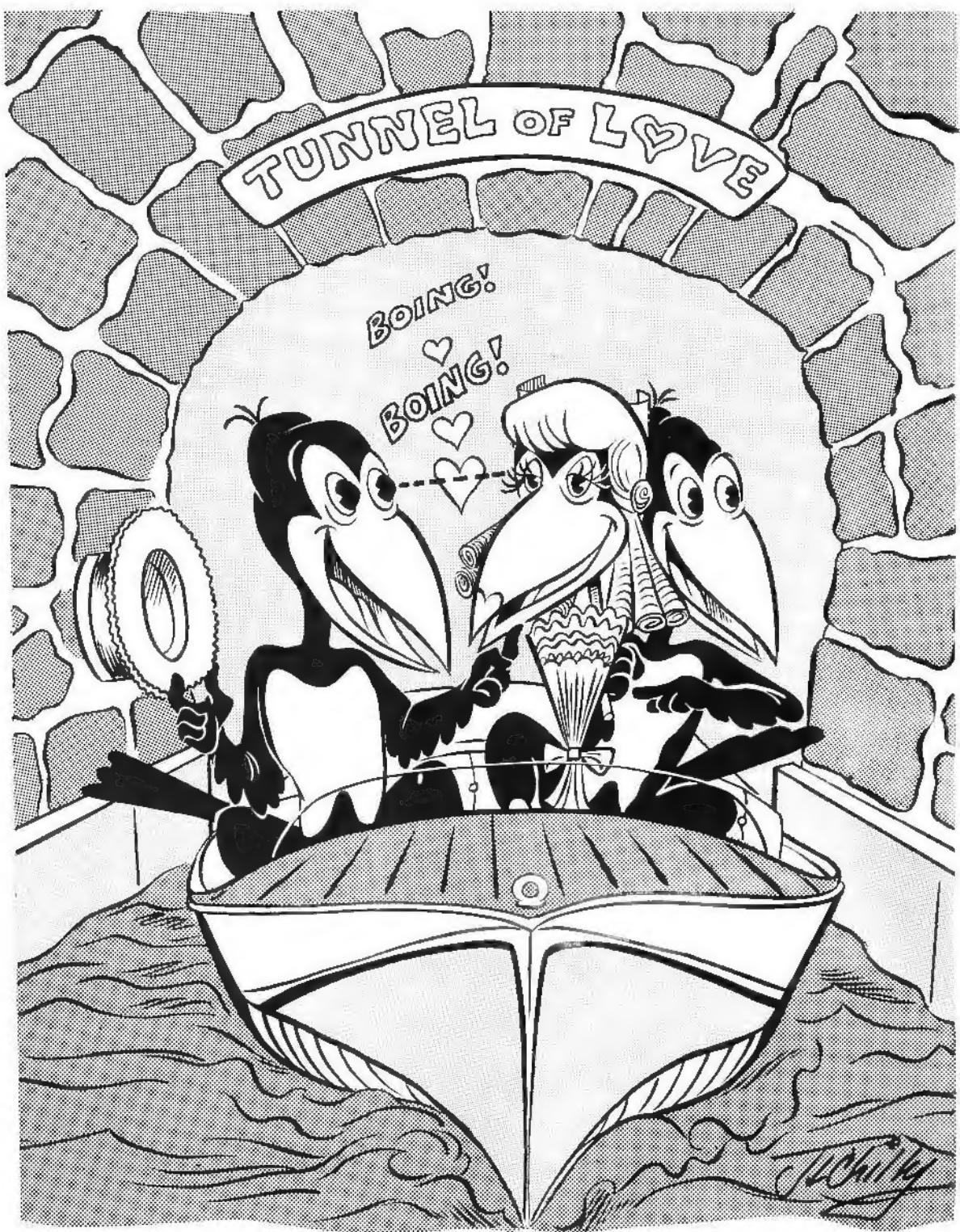
CLAP!

CLAP!

TUNNEL OF LOVE

BOING!

BOING!



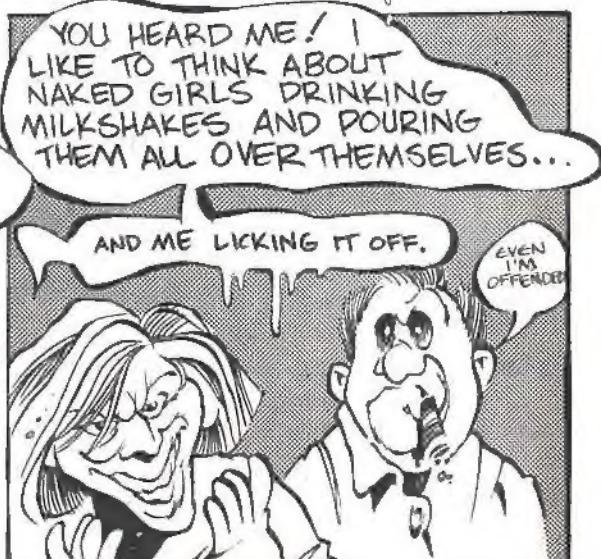
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**CONTRIBUTORS:** DWIGHT R. DECKER, BARKING DOG, JOHN POUND, MIKE ROYER, SCOTT SHAW, STEVE SHERMAN **EDITORS:** BARRY SIEGEL & BRUCE SIMON

CUSTOMERS IN A PORNOGRAPHIC BOOKSTORE ARE RARELY TALKATIVE. USUALLY FURTIVE SHABBY LITTLE MEN, THEY STARE AT THE FORBIDDEN LITERATURE, EACH CAUGHT UP IN THE LONELY PRISON CELL OF HIS FANTASIES....

# DOUBLE MATED!





MISTER, I THOUGHT I HAD SEEN ANYTHING BUT THAT ONE I'VE NEVER SEEN!

(SIGH) WELL THANKS ANYWAY.

WAIT A MINUTE, BUD!

...I'M THE MAGAZINE DISTRIBUTOR FOR THIS PLACE AND I SEEM TO REMEMBER A MAGAZINE LIKE THAT!

\*THE LAST SHRED OF HOPE

ABOUT TWO YEARS AGO I REMEMBER SHIPPING A MAGAZINE WITH WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR! THEY DIDN'T PRINT MANY COPIES, BUT THE MAG COST \$7.50 A COPY. IT HAD ALL YOUR MILKSHAKE BABES AND IT WAS CALLED "DOUBLE MALTED"!!

YOU CAN'T BE KIDDING! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR SOMETHING LIKE THAT FOR YEARS! IS THERE ANY PLACE I CAN GET A COPY?

WELL ...

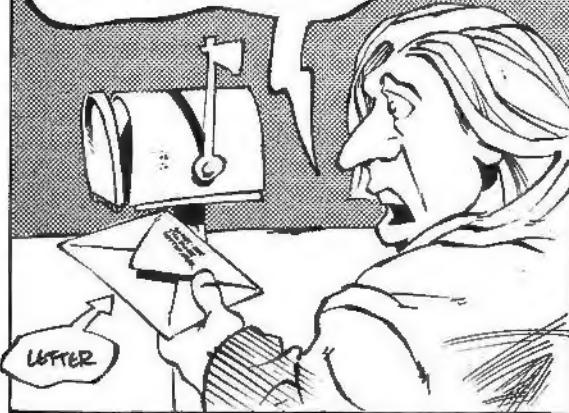
...AFTER TWO YEARS I DOUBT IT AND AS FEW PEOPLE WHO PROBABLY BOUGHT IT, I'D SAY THE ONLY PLACE YOU'D HAVE ANY CHANCE AT ALL OF GETTING IT FROM WOULD BE A CERTAIN RARE MAGAZINE AND COMIC BOOK DEALER IN NEW YORK.

THIS COULD BE IT! AS SOON AS I GET HOME I'M GOING TO WRITE THIS GUY IN NEW YORK, AND SEE IF HE HAS THAT MAGAZINE!

ZOOM!

Oo UU

OH, LORD, THIS COULD BE THE ANSWER TO MY PRAYERS! PLEASE LET ME GET AN ANSWER SOON!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT—NOTHING BUT BILLS AND JUNK MAIL! HOW MUCH LONGER MUST I GO THROUGH THIS DAY TO DAY AGONY? PERHAPS THE MAGAZINE DEALER IS GOING TO IGNORE ME, MAYBE HE NEVER GOT MY LETTER!



## ONE FATEFUL DAY~

Dear Mr. Markstrong:  
A search of my stock revealed that we do indeed have a copy of Double Malted. It is in excellent condition and we have laid it aside for you. If you do not confirm your intention to buy by writing within the next two weeks, we will return it to the general stock and sell it to the first comer. Unfortunately, due to the nature of this item, I can not deal in the mail. You will have to come to New York yourself and pick it up.

Waiting for your reply.

Rookoffski  
AT LAST

FRANK MARKSTRONG HAD A LITTLE MONEY SAVED AND ON FRIDAY NIGHT AFTER WORK HE GRABBED THE NIGHT FLIGHT TO NEW YORK...

THIS TRIP IS COSTING ME A MINT BUT I MUST SATISFY MY GODFORSAKEN FETISH NO MATTER WHAT THE COST, NO MATTER THAT NEW YORK IS 3,000 MILES AWAY!



...THE FLIGHT TO NEW YORK WAS A LENGTHY ONE AND AT ODD MOMENTS HE DOZED, DREAMING OF THE MAGAZINE THAT WOULD SOON BE HIS...



...MR. MARKSTRONG WAKE UP THE PLANE HAS LANDED—WE'RE IN NEW YORK!



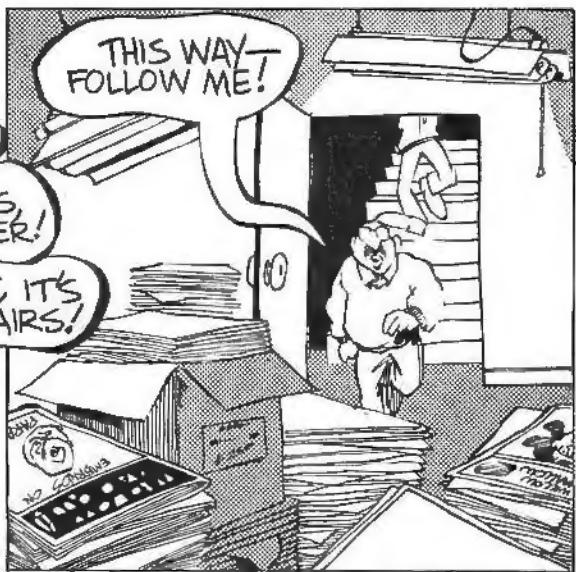
THE NEXT MORNING BRIGHT AND EARLY AT ROOKOFFSKI'S HOME...

ER... I'M FRANK MARKSTRONG AND I WROTE TO YOU SEVERAL WEEKS AGO ABOUT BUYING A COPY OF "DOUBLE MALTED"!!

OH, YES,  
I REMEMBER!

COME INSIDE, IT'S DOWNSTAIRS!

THIS WAY—  
FOLLOW ME!

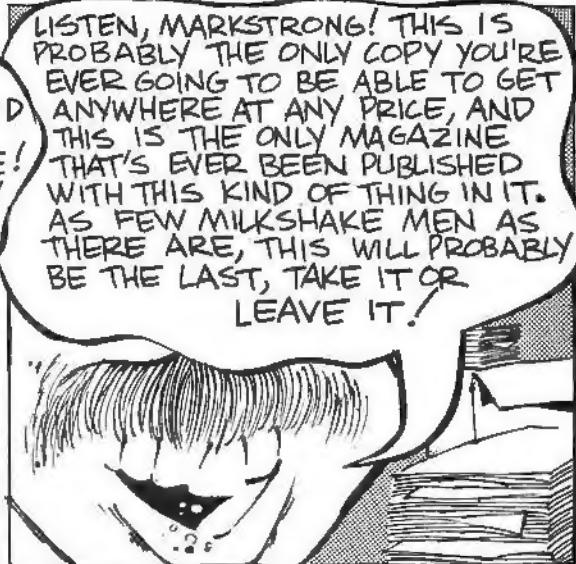


MARKSTRONG NEARLY BLEW HIS LUNCH . . .

WHAT?!!  
TWO HUNDRED?!!  
THAT'S ROBBERY!!

IT WAS ROBBERY  
WHEN THEY CHARGED  
\$7.50 FOR IT IN  
THE FIRST PLACE!  
THEY JUST KNEW  
GUYS LIKE YOU  
WOULD PAY IT!

LISTEN, MARKSTRONG! THIS IS PROBABLY THE ONLY COPY YOU'RE EVER GOING TO BE ABLE TO GET ANYWHERE AT ANY PRICE, AND THIS IS THE ONLY MAGAZINE THAT'S EVER BEEN PUBLISHED WITH THIS KIND OF THING IN IT. AS FEW MILKSHAKE MEN AS THERE ARE, THIS WILL PROBABLY BE THE LAST, TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!



THE PRICE WAS OUTRAGEOUS, YET MARKSTRONG COULDN'T BACK OUT AT THIS STAGE OF THE GAME. IT WOULD WIPE OUT HIS BANK ACCOUNT, BUT HE MERELY SAID...

I'LL TAKE IT (CHOKE)!



ROOKOFFSKI SUDDENLY LEANED BACK AND LAUGHED—

YOU PORNY BUYERS...

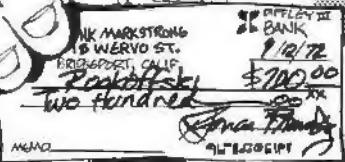
= (CHORTLE) =

YOU'RE ALL SUCKERS!



...YOU'D PAY \$200.00 FOR ONE CRUMMY MAGAZINE! BUT I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO PAY THE \$200.00!

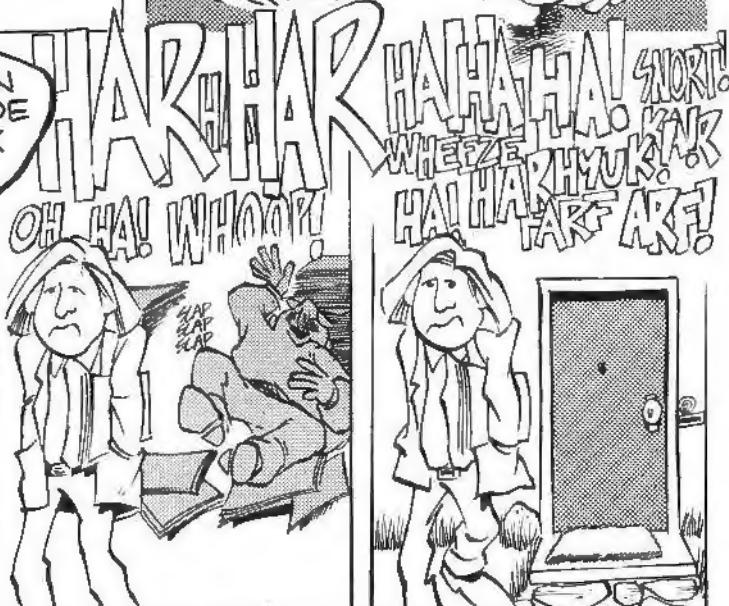
HA!



I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO BUY THAT MAGAZINE FROM ME AT ANY RIDICULOUS PRICE CAUSE I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS IT— AND YOU JUST GOTTA HAVE THAT MAG, DON'T YOU?

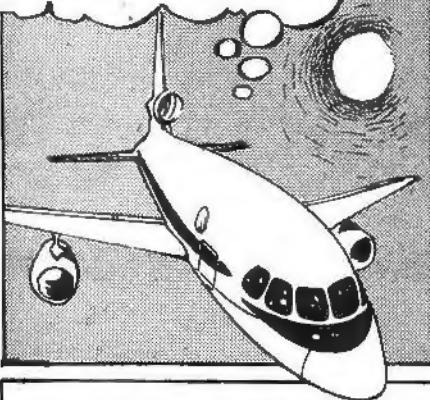


THINK OF ME TONIGHT WHEN YOU'RE SITTING ON THE SIDE OF YOUR BED WITH A BOX OF KLEENEX AND A \$200.00 MAGAZINE!  
THINK OF HOW I SCREWED YOU SILLY!



SOON FRANK WAS WINGING HIS WAY HOME...

GOD, I WISH I WAS HOME. I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE READING MY MAGAZINE HERE!



TREMBLING WITH JOY AND EXCITEMENT, MARK STRONG FUMBLED OVER THE PAGES...

...THIS MODEL "TERRI MALTINE" HAS AN UNUSUALLY INTELLIGENT EXPRESSION FOR A PORNO MODEL. SHE OFFERS HERSELF SO TOTALLY, SO...

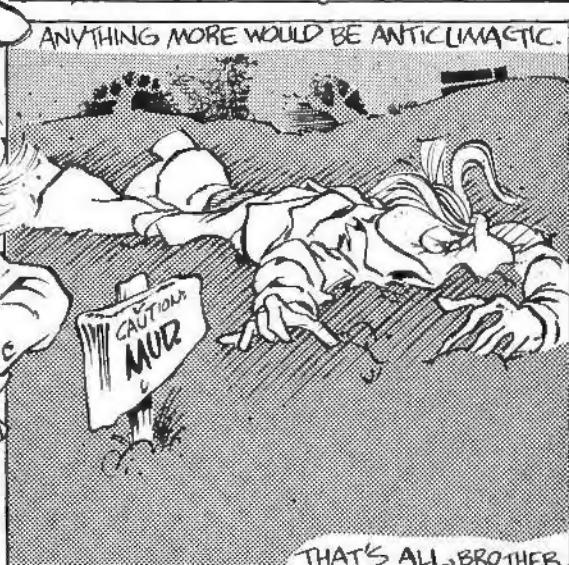


SUCH DISGUSTING TRASH! I'M DOING YOU A FAVOR...

YOU SHOULDN'T LOOK AT THIS FILTH!



THE SHREDDED PICTURE  
OF TERRI MALTINE  
SMILED AT HIM . . .  
INVITINGLY —



# CHINESE FORTUNE. MY FRAND?



NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT ANY OLD CHINAMAN! I'VE GOTTA WORRY ABOUT GETTIN' SOME FROM SHIRLEY, TONIGHT!

SURPRISE!

OOH, ROGER!  
FOR ME?

OH, ROGER! A CHUNKY CHOCOLATE BAR!

SWEETS  
FOR THE  
SWEET,  
M'DEAR!

IT'S THE  
LITTLE  
THINGS THAT  
COUNT!

3A

KNOCK!  
KNOCK!

WHERE ARE WE GONNA EAT TONIGHT?

AH, TONIGHT, MY DEAR,  
WE SHALL DINE ON THE  
FINEST CHINESE CUISINE!

OOH, I JUST LOVE CHINESE  
FOOD! IT'S SO TASTY . . .

. . . AND CHEAP!  
IT'S SUCH A  
BEAUTIFUL  
NIGHT!  
LET'S WALK!

EAT

SOON, WE FIND THE TWOSOME STUFFING  
THEIR FACES WITH CHINESE DELICACIES!

ROGER, LOOK! THAT OLD  
CHINAMAN KEEPS STARING  
AT US THROUGH THE WINDOW!

THIS CHINK  
FOOD AIN'T  
BAD!

GEEZO, IT'S THAT OLD  
GEEZER I KNOCKED  
DOWN TODAY!

UH, HE MUST BE LOOKING  
FOR SOMEONE!



AH WELL, HERE ARE THE FORTUNE COOKIES! THEY COME WITH THE DINNER!

OOH, I WANNA KNOW MY FORTUNE!

OOH, MINE SAYS: "YOU WILL MEET A TALL, HANDSOME STRANGER!" (GIGGLE!)

WHAT'S YOURS SAY?

HUH! THAT'S NICE!  
=BURP!=

YEAH, I WONDER ..

CRACK!

**WHOA!**

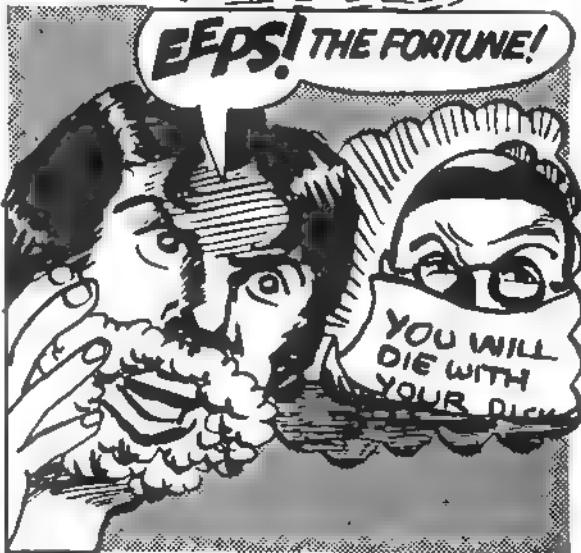
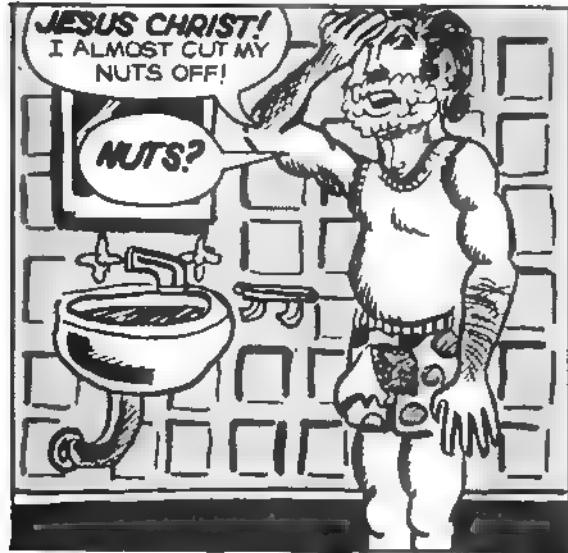
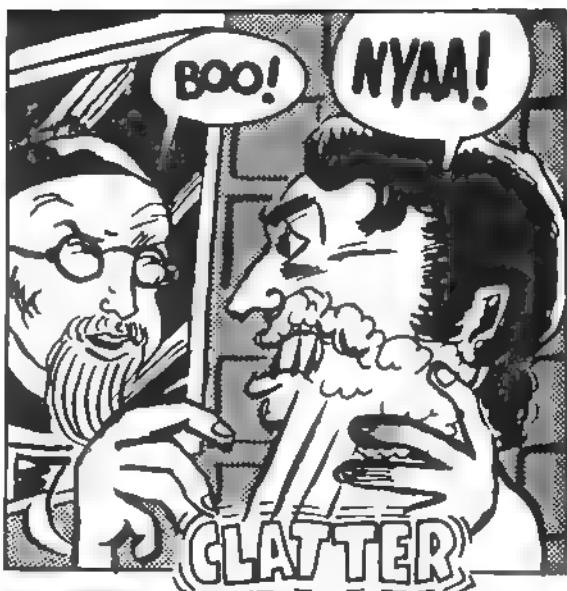
YOU WILL DIE  
WITH YOUR DICK  
IN YOUR MOUTH

WHOOP! WHOOP! WHOOP!  
LOSIN' MY BALANCE!

ROGER, WHAT'S WRONG?  
WAS IT YOUR FORTUNE?

NO...ER, AH.. I JUST SLIPPED! MINE, ER,  
SAID "YOU WILL EMBARK ON A LONG JOURNEY!" NOW,  
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

BAM!

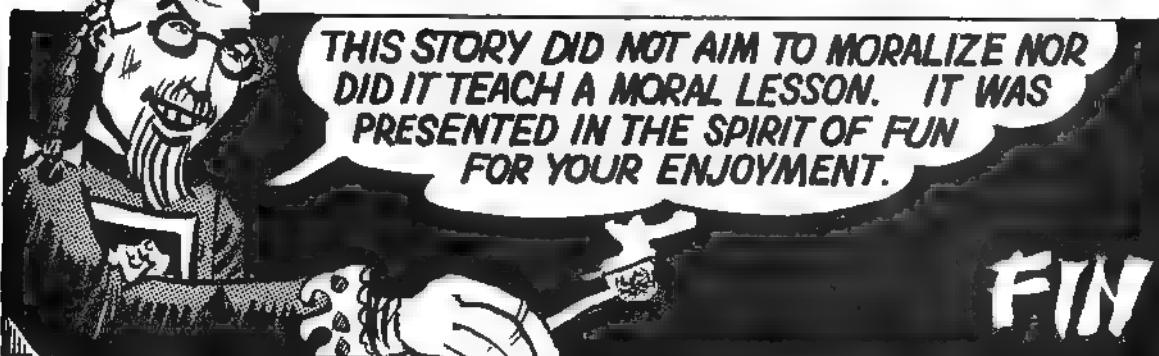


AND THAT NIGHT...

I'LL JUST STAY OUT OF TROUBLE, AND HAVE A FEW FRIENDLY BREWS!







HEY, KIDS... IT'S TIME FOR THAT BIG-TIME MUTT...

# BLACKWALL SIEGEL

HURRY UP,  
GODDAMMIT!!

UHNG!  
UHNG!

THE 6:00 NEWS  
STARTS IN  
FIVE MINUTES!

STORY BY  
SIEGEL!

SCRIPT BY  
SIEGEL  
AND  
SHAW!

ART BY  
SHAW!

LETTERED BY  
'DOC'  
FREEDMAN!

MAIS  
SI

C'EST  
BIEN  
SÛR

VOLTAIRE

THE SMILING PHILOSOPHER

"IF DOGS COULD TALK, WHAT ASSHOLES THEY WOULD BE!"

YOW! I'M PACKIN' SUCH A HEAVY LOAD I CAN ALMOST TASTE IT! JUST GOTTA MAKE IT TO THE BATHRO--



WHAT THE HELL D'YOU THINK  
YOU'RE DOIN'? CLOSE THE  
GODDAMN DOOR! CAN'T YOU  
SEE I'M ON THE CAN???



JEEZUS H. KEERIST! WHADDAYA  
THINK I AM, A DUMB ANIMAL  
OR SOMETHIN'?

WELL, GEE WHIZ,  
BLACKWALL... I  
THOUGHT DOGS  
WERE...  
... UH...  
SUPPOSED  
TO GO OUTSIDE  
WHEN THEY HAD  
TO GO...

CAPITAL IDEA, SAPPO! I  
COULD USE SOME FRESH AIR  
AFTER TAKIN' A SMELLY CRAP  
LIKE THAT! LET'S GO  
FOR A WALK!

OH.

SLAP!

SOON...

PEOPLE WITH  
**Balls**  
DRINK  
**Bilge!**

GOSH, THIS IS THE  
TOUGH SECTION  
OF TOWN, B.W.!  
WHAT'RE WE  
DOIN'...

SHOVE IT!  
THESE ARE  
MY HALLOWED  
OLD STOMPIN'  
GROUNDS!

HOLY SHIT! DO  
MY BABY BLUES  
DECEIVE ME, OR IS  
THAT MY FORMER PIECE  
OF TAIL, **FANNY**!?

OH NO... NOT  
THIS ROUTINE  
AGAIN...

CHECK YA  
LATER, PAL!

HEYHEYHEY!!! WHAT'S  
SHAKIN', BABY? HOWZA  
'BOUT A LI'L KISS, HMM?

HUBBA  
HUBBA!

HUH?  
DO  
I KNOW  
YOU?

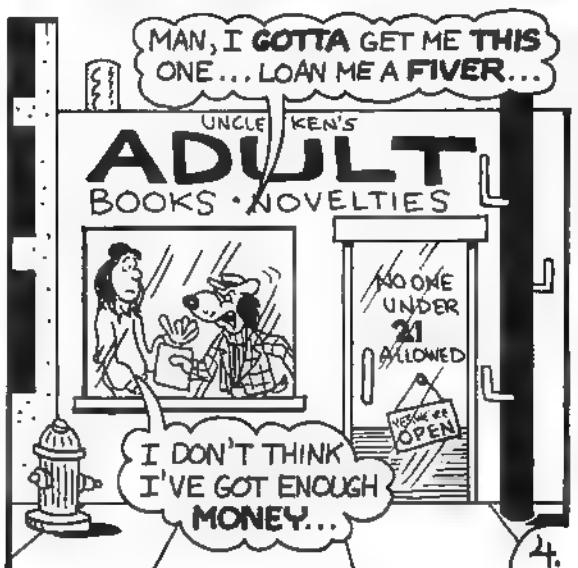
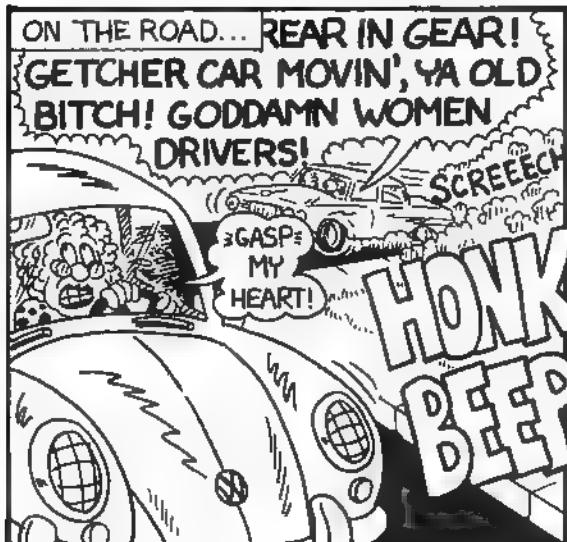
FANNY! DONTCHA  
REMEMBER ME?  
YER OL'  
**BLACK-**  
**WALL**?

BUTCH! COME  
HERE! THIS  
CREEP'S ANNOYIN'  
ME!

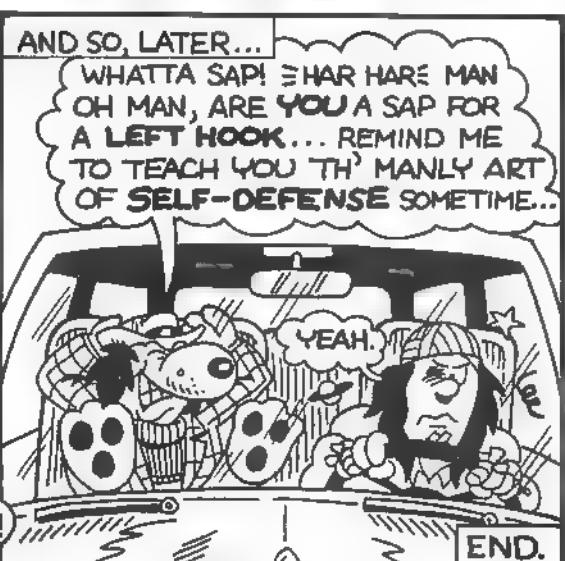
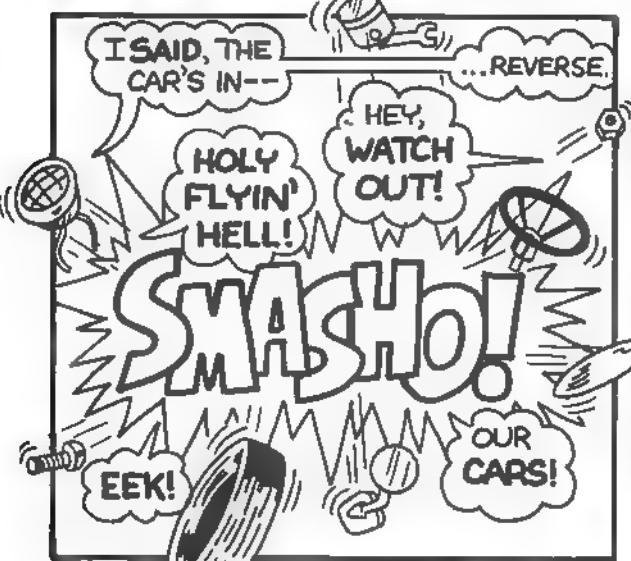
YEAH,  
HONEY?

POKE/  
POKE









SAVAGE HUMOR  
PRESENTS

# ARE PIMPS DISHONEST?

#1 IN A SERIES—  
“DRUNKEN FOOLS AND  
THEIR MONEY”

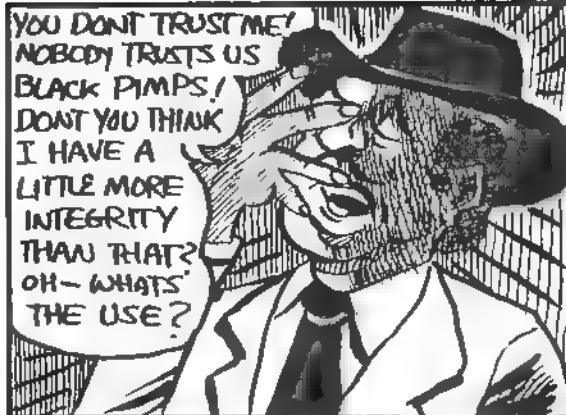
by SIEGEL + SIMON

LATE ONE NIGHT IN A TAVERN—

AIN'T NOTHIN BETTER THAN  
WINE, WIMMEN N' SONG!

WELL, WE  
GOT THE  
WINE AND  
SONG, BUT  
WHERE'S TH'  
WIMMEN?



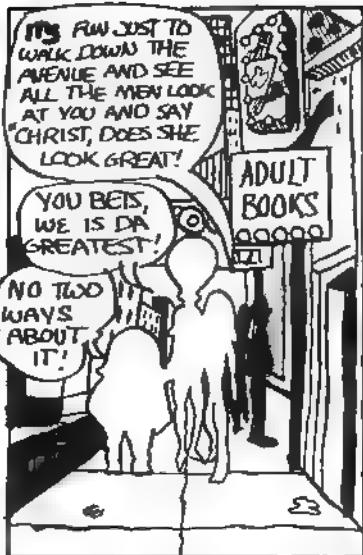




# THE THREE SCUZZY WHORES

IN

ARE THESE CHICKS  
MESSED UP!!!



CHUCKIE AND DONNY-BOY WERE TIRED OF PRINTING  
MIMEOGRAPHED COMIC BOOKS, THEY WANTED TO  
MAKE THE BIG TIME! THEY WANTED TO PUT OUT  
AN UNDERGROUND COMIC AND GET PAID  
FOR THEIR WORK! THE JERKS! THIS IS  
WHY THEY LEFT THEIR PARENTS HOMES  
IN L.A. TO BECOME...

THE

# UNDERGROUND KIDS!

by STEESEL  
+ SIMON - WHO'VE SEEN  
(IT ALL.)



NESTLED IN THE ARMS OF CHUCKIE IS  
THE BOYS FUTURE; THEIR VERY OWN  
UNPUBLISHED UNDERGROUND COMIC! NEWLY  
LICENCED DONNY-BOY DRIVES WITH  
DETERMINATION TO ARRIVE AT BERKELEY  
BEFORE SUNDOWN.



IT'S NOT OFTEN A COUPLE OF SUCKERS  
LIKE THESE COME ALONG, COME, LET'S LOOK  
IN ON THESE BOYS AND SHARE THE LAUGHS!

BOY-OH-BOY! WE FINALLY MADE IT!  
WE'RE GONNA BE RICH! I CAN'T WAIT  
TO GO TO FRISCO AND EAT AT ONE  
OF THOSE CHINESE RESTAURANTS!



GET LAID, HE SAYS! WHAT WOULD HIS  
MOTHER SAY IF SHE HEARD HER BOY SAY THAT?

THE BOYS HAD HEARD THAT SOME OF THESE  
COMIX PUBLISHERS PAY OVER FIVE HUNDRED  
DOLLARS FOR A COMPLETE BOOK! THE SAPS.  
THEY WERE ALREADY COUNTING THE MONEY!



NEXT MORNING, BRIGHT AND EARLY...  
WELL, HERE IT IS - "THE PRESS MESS"  
THEY SHALL BE THE LUCKY ONES TO  
PUBLISH OUR BOOK!

AND PAY US  
MONEY FOR IT!

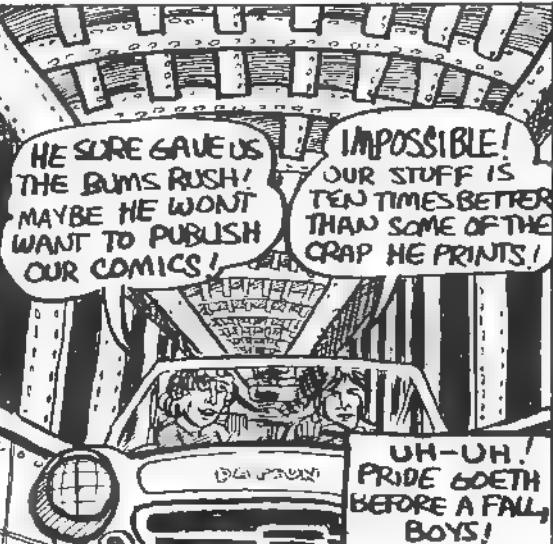


AHEM! KOFF KOFF! ARE YOU THE PERSON  
TO SEE IF YOU HAVE AN UNDERGROUND  
COMIC TO SELL?

HECK, NO! I'M JUST  
MAKING A DELIVERY!  
HEY BOB! A COUPLE  
OF KIDS TO SEE YA!



OK!! SWELL! LISTEN, JUST LEAVE ME A SET  
OF PHOTOSTATS, I'LL LOOK AT YOUR  
COMIC ALONG WITH OTHERS SUBMITTED!  
COME BACK TOMORROW!



NEXT DAY... SORRY BOYS -  
CAN'T USE IT! LOOKS KINDA  
OF AMATEURISH, BEST THING  
TO DO IS TRY AGAIN!

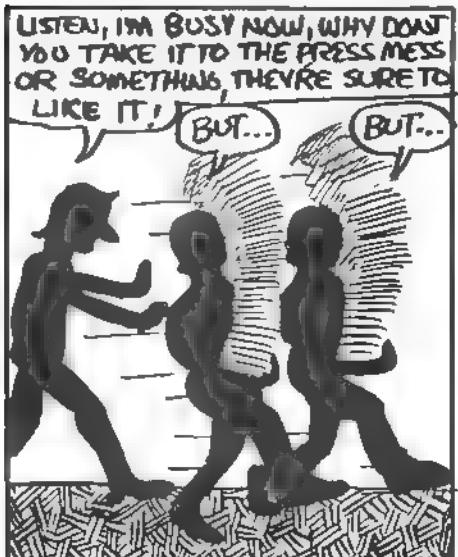
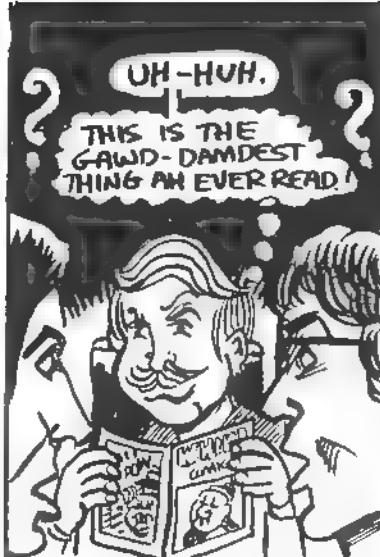
AGAIN?  
MISTER, WE  
PUT A LOT  
OF WORK INTO  
THIS, COME ON  
LOOK AT THE  
ORIGINALS, THEY'RE  
BETTER!



LOOK, GET SOMETHING PRINTED, GET YOUR-  
SELVES KNOWN, AND THEN MAYBE WE  
CAN GET TOGETHER ON SOMETHING!







AGAIN WE GOT THE BUMS!  
RUSH! I DONT UNDERSTAND  
IT!

LOOK, MAYBE THE  
PUBLISHERS ARE  
LOW ON MONEY! WE  
COULD LET THEM HAVE  
OUR BOOK FOR LESS!

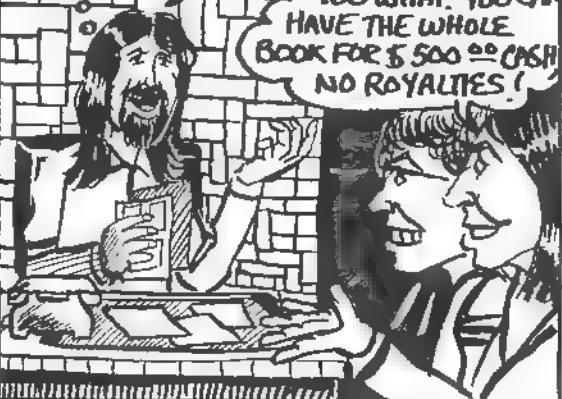
WHO'S NEXT  
ON THE LIST?

THE NEXT COMPANY ON THE LIST IS THE  
"LAST WHEEZE" AND IT ALMOST IS,  
WERE RUNNING OUT OF PLACES!



INSIDE... IT HAS POSSIBILITIES BOYS,  
BUT WERE NOT IN THE MARKET  
FOR THIS KIND OF BOOK AT  
THIS TIME!

SAY, I'LL TELL  
YOU WHAT! YOU CAN  
HAVE THE WHOLE  
BOOK FOR \$ 500.00 CASH  
NO ROYALTIES!



NO, I'M SORRY, I DONT D.K.  
DO SHIT LIKE THAT! 400!  
NO, I CAN'T! 300!  
PLEASE! 200!



PLEASE MISTER (HEY, LET GO OF  
YOU JUST GOTTA BUY IT!  
MY LEGS!



LISTEN, I DONT HAVE TIME TO PLAY  
YOUR GAMES! YOU SHOULD BE  
ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES! THERE'S  
THE DOOR, USE IT!



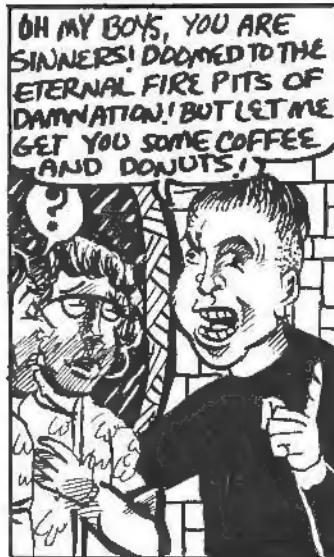


THAT'S IT! WE'RE DEFEATED!  
LET'S GO IN THIS MISSION  
TO GET IN OUT OF THE RAIN!

I WANNA GO HOME,  
I FEEL LIKE A  
SCROUNGY BUM!

OH MY BOYS, YOU ARE  
SINNERS! DOOMED TO THE  
ETERNAL FIRE PITS OF  
DAMNATION! BUT LET ME  
GET YOU SOME COFFEE  
AND DONUTS!

WHAT'S THIS I SEE? LOOKS  
LIKE ONE OF THOSE  
COMICS MAGAZINES!



PERHAPS THE LORD HAS SENT YOU TO ME!  
I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR A WAY TO REACH  
THE LOST YOUTHS OF OUR COMMUNITY,  
PERHAPS IF I COULD PROVIDE SOME  
READING MATERIAL, I COULD GET THRU  
TO THEM!



RIGHT NOW, I PUBLISH "THE WATCHFUL  
TOWER", I THINK THAT YOUR COMIC WOULD  
BE A WONDERFUL COMPANION MAGAZINE  
TO IT, OF COURSE, I COULDN'T PAY YOU  
ANYTHING FOR IT...



OUTSIDE

WELL, WE "SOLO" IT! I DIDN'T  
THINK IT WOULD TURN OUT  
LIKE THIS THOUGH...

YEAH, ER, JUST FOR  
THE HELL OF IT, LET'S  
NOT TELL ANYONE  
ABOUT IT UNTIL IT  
COMES OUT, O.K?  
...LETS GO HOME!



THE NEXT DAY

MY, MY MY. THE  
PLACE IS SUCH  
A MESS! I'D  
BETTER CLEAN IT  
UP! THE DEVIL  
CAN'T TEMPT  
A MAN WHO  
KEEPS HIS  
HANDS BUSY!



FINI

# Poor Mr. Punch

-traditional  
nursery  
rhyme -

-discusses  
YEAST!

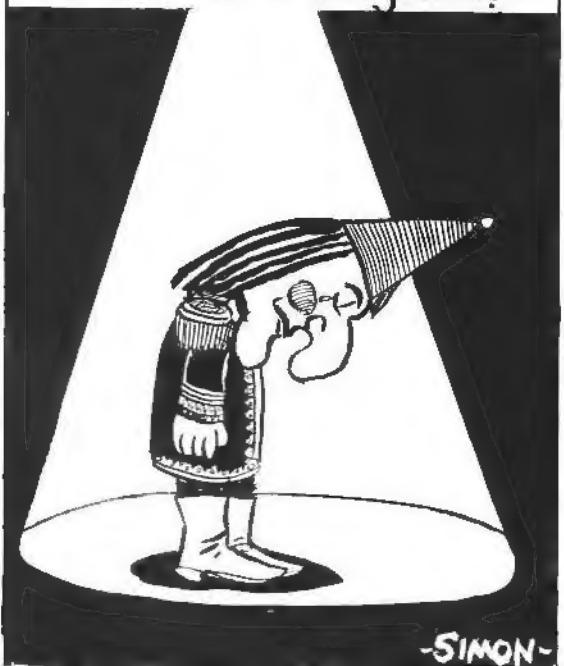
"I never eat cupcakes 'cause  
cupcakes have yeast—



- and eating of yeast turns  
a man to a beast -



Can you think of anything  
that's more a disgrace? —



-SIMON-

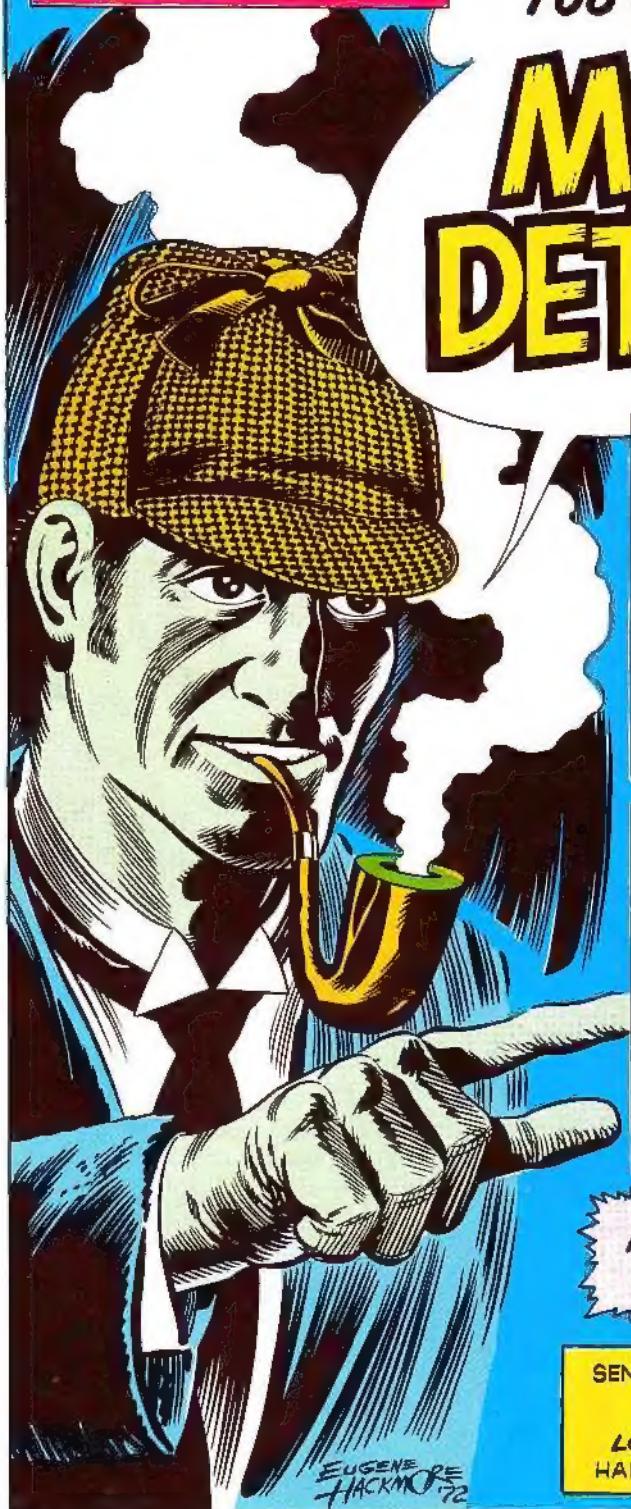
-Then a man in the gutter  
with crumbs on his face! —



MASTER CRIMINALOGIST  
"SLICK" SHLONGMAN  
SAYS :

IF YOU CAN ANSWER 2  
SIMPLE QUESTIONS, YOU  
TOO CAN BECOME A ...

# MASTER DETECTIVE!®



WHO IS THIS MAN?



WHAT CRIME IS BEING COMMITTED IN THIS MAGNIFIED CLOSE-UP?



ANY HALF-WIT CAN BE  
A DETECTIVE!!!

SEND YOUR SIMPLE ANSWERS TO  
SAVAGE HUMOR,  
9300 KIRKSIDER RD.  
LOS ANGELES, CA. 90035  
HAPPY HUNTING, CRIME-STOPPERS!

EUGENE  
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72